

RELIEF FOR AILING

SIMPLE HOME REMEDIES THAT ALL SHOULD KNOW.

Bandage of Flannel Good in Slight Cases of Rheumatism—Temporary Help in Sudden Attacks of Toothache.

When food will not stay on the stomach put one teaspoonful of lime water in a glass of milk and sip it slowly.

When a cut will not heal saturate a piece of absorbent cotton with coal oil and bind on.

If there is trouble of any kind with the eyes, a wash of either cold tea or new milk is good.

In slight cases of rheumatism, if the parts afflicted are wrapped in a piece of all-wool flannel it will generally give relief.

For pains in the stomach, a flannel cloth dipped in hot water, into which a teaspoonful of turpentine has been added, placed over the stomach will give almost instant relief.

A cup of hot water will relieve a sick stomach, and for those who cannot take it plain, try a little lemon juice, a lump of sugar or a pinch of salt.

For sprains or bruises either hot or cold applications are good, but stick to one or the other, and after bandaging keep the bandages well saturated.

Apples and elder taken in large quantities will be found more pleasing and quite as effective as a dose of castor oil. Prunes can also be taken in large quantities, and will have the same effect.

Hold a bruised finger in a cup of hot water for a few minutes and it will prevent further trouble. The water should be as hot as it is possible to stand it. Gatherings and run-around can be successfully treated in the same manner.

Certain kinds of toothache can be relieved by painting the gums with a solution of one-half iodine and one-half glycerin. If there is a cavity in the tooth, saturate a small piece of absorbent cotton in oil of cloves, tincture of myrrh or laudanum and place in the cavity.

For a nervous headache, a flannel cloth dipped in hot water and placed first on the temples and then on the back of the head at the base of the brain is sure to give relief.

MUST BE SERVED HOT.

Important Point to Remember About the Meal.

However simple a meal may be, there should be no half-way work about food that is to be served hot. Fish, like soup, cannot be served too hot, and meat must should sizzle as the knife makes the first incision. Nothing is appetizing when lukewarm. Among meats lamb suffers most by being carelessly served. It is simply spoiled unless served crackling hot. If the kitchen range has no plate-warmer, put a thick paper on the back of the range, or on the bottom of the oven. If that is not in use, set the dishes to be used on the paper, which will prevent their being cracked by the heat. Vegetable dishes and sauce tureens can be filled with hot water while the vegetables are being prepared. Above all things serve gravies as hot as possible, taking them from the fire the very last thing.

Apple Fritters.

For apple fritters pare and core four tart apples and cut in one-fourth inch slices across the apple. Sprinkle with two tablespoonsfuls of lemon juice and powdered sugar. Prepare a batter by sifting one cupful of flour and one-fourth teaspoonsful of salt. Add two well-beaten yolks to one-half cupful of milk, mix and beat into the flour until it is a smooth batter. Add one tablespoonful of melted butter or olive oil, and cut in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Drain the apples carefully, dip in the batter, and fry in deep fat. When cooked, drain on crushed brown paper to absorb the grease, sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve.

Dolly Madison's Cake.

One pound flour, one pound sugar, one pound butter, one pound raisins stoned and chopped, six eggs, a wine glass brandy, one nutmeg, a tablespoonful mace, one dessert spoonful soda dissolved in a wine glass of hot water. Beat the butter to a cream, rub the yolks of the eggs and the sugar together, add the butter, whip the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and add alternately with the flour, then the brandy and the nutmeg, and lastly the soda. Stir the whole mixture lightly and quickly and bake in a deep pan with the same heat required for pound cake.

Salted Almonds.

Prepare the almonds by blanching and peeling them. Leave them awhile until quite dry. Heat a small quantity of sweet olive oil in the chafing-dish, or butter will answer the purpose if preferred. Fry the almonds in this until a fine brown color, drain them, and sprinkle freely over with fine salt. Stir for a few minutes longer and serve cold.—Exchange.

How to Treat Plants.

Open the doors occasionally in the winter time and let the plants have some outdoor air.

Don't forget to turn your window plants around at least twice a week so that all sides will get the sunlight. The wing feather of a chicken makes a good brush with which to wash plants.

MATERIALS FOR THE OMELET.

This Favorite Breakfast Dish in Many Varieties.

Select six eggs, leaving out the whites of two. Beat them light and after straining them through a sieve pepper and salt to taste, and then dividing two ounces of fresh butter into small dice add them to the eggs. Meanwhile prepare a quarter of a pound of butter in a frying pan, put it over the fire and when the butter boils put into it the beaten eggs.

Let it fry gently until the under side turns a light brown. Do not turn it while cooking. When done lift it out with a flat cake lifter, double it on a dish the frosty side within, and spread a little parsley over the nicely browned top. An omelet like this may be flavored by adding to the beaten eggs before cooking, some parsley minced fine or some chopped celery or onions, allowing of the other two ordinary sized onions to an omelet of six eggs.

Veal Kidney or sweetbread finely minced, shredded cold ham, or oysters minced (with the hard centers omitted) are all good in omelet.

FOR THOSE FOND OF HONEY.

Recipes for Three Dishes That Will Be Found Delicious.

Honey Snaps—One pint of honey, three-fourths pound butter, two tablespoonsfuls glazier; boil together a few minutes, and when nearly cold put in flour until it is stiff. Roll out thin and bake quickly.

Honey Cake—One cup honey, one-half cup sour cream, two eggs, one-half cup butter, two cups flour, scant one-half teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful cream of tartar. Bake 30 minutes in a moderate oven.

Honey Fruit Cake—Take one and one-half cupfuls of honey, two-thirds cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, three eggs well beaten, three cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonsfuls of baking powder, two cupfuls raisins, one teaspoonful each of cloves and cinnamon.

Salad Dressing.

Put in the dish you are to cook in, one heaping tablespoonful of butter, some of white sugar, two level tablespoonsfuls dry mustard, about half teaspoon salt. Smooth these to a paste, add one unbeaten egg. Beat all up well, then another egg, beat more; then another, three in all. Beat until all is smooth, then add small cup of vinegar, beat again, and, lastly, one full cup of rich milk. Of course if you have cream it is nicer. Put in double boiler and cook until it thickens like soft custard, usually about 15 minutes. Stir it every few minutes. Now when it is cooking, you can add more sugar if you like it sweeter, or more salt, and another time more or less mustard, according to your taste. It makes a delicate pale yellow dressing, which both appeals to the taste and the eye.

Embroidering Table Linen.

All household linen in homes of wealth, or where the housewife is expert with the needle, is marked with embroidered monograms or initials, preference being given to the English open-work embroidery or the French seeded. At present tablecloths are marked with two monograms, one at either end, or diagonally at opposite corners. Where the napkins shall be marked is a matter of individual preference, dependent upon the way in which the napkin is to be folded. The most common way is to mark them diagonally in the center of the last square when the napkin is folded. For napkins the size of the letters is usually one or one and a quarter of an inch. For tablecloths they are from three to eight inches in diameter.

A Recipe for Triple.

Six macaroons, six lady fingers, one pint rich, soft custard, currant jelly, sherry wine (may be omitted), half pint of whipped cream. Soak lady fingers in sherry wine; put a layer of macaroons in a dish; put a teaspoonful of currant jelly on top of each cake, then a layer of lady fingers; repeat currant jelly on lady fingers. Pour custard over all. Cover with whipped cream laid on in tablespoonfuls. Add a bit of jelly on the cream to finish the top prettily.

To Broil Legs of a Turkey.

Cut the legs from a cold roast turkey, make some incisions across them with a sharp knife, season with a little pepper, salt and a pinch of cayenne. Squeeze over a small quantity of lemon juice and place them on a gridiron (which has been well buttered), but it over a clear fire.

When done brown place them on a hot dish with a piece of butter on the top of each and serve hot.

Avoid Shrinkage.

In washing woollen articles dissolve a sufficient quantity of soap in warm water, adding a little ammonia to soften it. Wash and then rinse in clean, warm water, using no cold or very hot water; after which shake well and dry quickly. Do not rub on soap, and avoid all patent washing powders or liquids. If you follow the above instructions your woollen articles will never shrink when being washed.

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SAVED FROM THE KNIFE.

Miss Coulburn, of East Market, Dorchester County, Maryland, had what was supposed to be a large tumor caused by kidney trouble. After a consultation of several physicians an operation was decided upon. Meantime she began to take and was cured by

WARNER'S SAFE CURE.

A TRIAL BOTTLE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST KIDNEY CURE SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE TO EVERY READER OF THIS HERALD WHO SUFFERS FROM KIDNEY, LIVER, BLADDER OR BLOOD DISEASE.

She writes of this wonderful cure: "I thought that it was my duty to let you know what your wonderful Safe Cure has done for me, as there may be somebody suffering as I was. I had a tumor, and my doctor told me that I would have to go to Cambridge Hospital to be operated on. He gave me the permit to the hospital at Cambridge. The doctor examined me, and he said it was too dangerous a place to tackle in the warm season of the year. He would wait until the last of October, and he would send to Baltimore after the doctors to come down and assist him about cutting the tumor out. It was about 5 inches long, on a very dangerous artery. Returning from Cambridge I stopped in a store and bought a bottle of Warner's Safe Cure and commenced taking it according to directions, and before I had used that bottle the tumor was nearly gone, and I got another bottle and took half of that, and it was finally cured when the last of August came without being operated on. If you wish to use my name you are perfectly welcome to do so. I am known in Cambridge and in Dorchester and several other countries. I reside near Cabin Creek, Lillian F. Coulburn, East Market, R. F. D. No. 1, Md."

Does your back ache? Are you obliged to pass your water frequently and with much irritation? Are you nervous? Do you get dizzy easily? If so, your kidneys and bladder are affected, and you should attend to curing complications and fatal results. You should take Warner's Safe Cure. It is pleasant and safe. Myriads have had wonderful cures. The results of health and long life are fully guaranteed. Our doctors will also send medical books containing descriptions of symptoms and treatment of each disease, and many convincing testimonials free to every one.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Galligan To Box Purcell.

Davenport, Ia., Feb. 26.—A benefit for Joe Galligan of Chicago and Jack Purcell of Kansas City is the principle attraction arranged by the Davenport Athletic Club for the entertainment of its patrons tonight. The articles call for a tea-round flight at 123 pounds ringside.

Editors In Session

Boston, Mass., Feb. 26.—Many educators whose fame is of national scope will gather in Chicago today, the occasion being the annual meeting of the department of superintendence of the National Educational Association. During the three days it will be in session the department will discuss the scope, defects and products of the schools, the qualifications and training of teachers, essential studies, the financial value of education and numerous other topics relating to the broader side of educational work.

Meetings in conjunction with the department will be held by the na-

tional Society for the Scientific Study of Education, the Educational Press Association of America and the Society of College Teachers of Education.

Among the prominent speakers to be heard are Mayor Dunn, Chancellor E. Benjamin Andrews of the University of Nebraska, Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, James H. Eckels, and Superintendent Cooley of the Chicago public schools.

Lawson Is Fifty

Boston, Mass., Feb. 26.—Thomas W. Lawson, high priest of finance and arch enemy of "the system," is fifty years old today. Mr. Lawson will have no special observance of the anniversary, being kept pretty busy lately "explaining the future movements of Trinity and other of his favorite copper stocks." To a number of his friends who called to congratulate him last night, Mr. Lawson remarked that he was still a comparatively young man and had every expectation of living to see the day when the Standard Oil school of finance will have shut up shop.

Ohio Hardware Dealers

Columbus, O., Feb. 25.—The annual convention of the Ohio Hardware Dealers' Association, which opened in Columbus today, is the largest in point of attendance ever held by the organization. More than 1,000 visitors will attend the opening and will come from every part of the state. In addition to the members of the association the attendance includes several hundred hardware manufacturers who have arranged an elaborate exhibition of their wares in Memorial Hall, where the sessions of the convention also are being held. Three days will be spent in transacting the business of the association and discussing various questions of interest to the hardware trade.

It revolves on its axis. One morning two weeks later the matron of the fresh-air camp telephoned Dr. Dayton that the children with whom Nellie had come were to be returned to the city that day. She requested him to bring Nellie to the camp in time for the afternoon train.

"To-day? Why, is the time up already? Why—well, you see, I think my wife wished to keep her—that is, I—hang it all—I beg your pardon, I mean that we both want her."

He turned from the telephone and saw Mrs. Dayton listening in the doorway. Her eyes were bright and her cheeks wore an unwonted glow of health. She was a winsome picture with Nellie hanging to her skirts and the chain of flowers in her hands that she was weaving for the baby's cradle.

"Oh, Harry!" was all she said, but the look of love and gratitude in her eyes filled his own with happy tears.

"Youth's Companion."

Tides Upon Land and Sea. A correspondent of the Geodetic Survey has recently made observations with the seismograph at Mauritius that have led to the suggestion that not only the ocean and the atmosphere but even the land may experience the effects of a daily tide running round and round the earth as it revolves on its axis.

But, while the tides in the air and the sea are due more to the moon than to the sun, the supposed "land tide" arises solely from the sun's action.

Moreover, it is caused not by the attraction of the sun but by its heat. A wave of depression is supposed to follow the sun from east to west, caused by the extraction of moisture from the soil.

At Mauritius it is found that there is a relative upheaval of the land to the west of the place of observation from morning until evening and a relative depression on the same side, or an upheaval to the east, during the same night.

Sure Remedy for All Ills.

Watermelon, raw gales alive! Is there anything on the top side of this old earth that can be compared for one single moment with the juicy succulence, the easy coziness and the sleepy smoothness of this precious fruit? How we love to open up a nice red watermelon with a heart as big as a Kentucky pumpkin and as full of sweet sap as the Platte river is full of water.

Never mind the seeds, never mind anything. Just go ahead and be happy. You can't eat watermelon and enjoy it without soiling your shirt front. Never mind your handkerchief. Let the juice fall in large copious drops from your chin and elbows. Why should you interfere with the law of gravity. Keep on eating, and when you have finished, eat some more. You love it. It can't hurt you, so go after it. Is there anything like it?

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE HONEY. Dampen Tablet. Dissolve in warm water. If it fails to cure, W. GROVE's signature is on each box. 25¢.

"PRESIDENT'S OWN" COMING

The great United States marine band, the "President's own," will be heard in Portsmouth this season. This is one of the most famous bands in America and its coming will be a musical event of unusual importance in Portsmouth.

IN A CHILD'S LOVE

LONELY COUPLE FOUND HAPPINESS IN LIFE.

Advent of Little Nellie Filled Void of Which Physician and His Wife Were Scarcely Conscious.

Mrs. Dayton entered her husband's study and sank into a chair.

"You look hot Eleanor," said Dr. Dayton, glancing up from a scientific journal. "Have you been out in the sun?"

"Yes, I walked over to the fresh-air camp to see the children who were brought from the city this morning."

"I wish you wouldn't go there so often, Eleanor," he said, a trifle impatiently. "A visit to the fresh-air camp seems to exhaust you more than anything else."

"But, Harry, I love to see the children. One such darling little girl came this morning. She has yellow curls and big brown eyes, and her name is Nellie. I used to be called Nellie when I was her age. She's from the foundlings' home, and I couldn't help wishing, Harry, that we—"

"Now, dear, don't bring up that subject again. You know I doubt the wisdom of adopting children, and you are not strong enough to assume the care of a youngster." The doctor smiled tenderly at Mrs. Dayton. "Haven't you trouble enough looking after me without flying to ills you know not?" As he ceased speaking the telephone bell rang.

"I'm wanted at the camp," he explained, hanging up the receiver and reaching for his medicine case. "A child lifted the top of a beehive and has been badly stung."

An hour later Mrs. Dayton rose from her porch hammock at the sound of her husband's voice. "Hercy's little visitor, Eleanor!" he called.

She ran out to the motor car and took in her arms a limp little baby girl. "Why, it's Nellie!" she said.

"Is it Nellie? I wasn't thinking about anything but her stings, which were pretty severe. Talk about grateful patients, Eleanor! When I managed to relieve the little thing's sufferings she clung to me, and I simply couldn't get away from her. So I told the matron we'd keep her over night. You see her face and arms are badly swollen, and she may need more care than they'd have time to give her at the camp."

"I like the doctor man," lisped Nellie. "I want to stay with him."

Mrs. Dayton kissed the yellow curls and laid the child in the hammock, and the doctor disappeared into the house, murmuring something about preparing a soothing lotion.

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"Oh, Harry!" was all she said, but the look of love and gratitude in her eyes filled his own with happy tears.

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BLAKE WHISKEY

Bull Dog SUSPENDERS

[MODEL B OUT-WEAR THREE ORDINARY KINDS]

For comfortable, satisfactory wear the Bull Dog Suspenders, that give with every move. Have more rubber, better parts and greater service than any other suspender made.

TRY A PAIR. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Made for men and youth in regular or extra lengths, light, heavy or extra heavy

THE DOC CURED HIM.

"He looks mighty sick an' fine," said old man Sowerby, "an' there ain't no denyin' that he's got a good doctor out, but he's got to learn a heap afore he's qualified to doctor a sick cat o' mine. Not if, I thought anythin' o' the cat," he added.

"They say he brought Hi Patterson's young ones through the measles, all right," observed Sol Baker.

"They have come through it all right without any of his help," said the Nestor of Hoop-Pole Flat. "You couldn't kill any one o' them young ones—they're too blame ornary. It's an ornary outfit. If it wasn't they'd have paid up ol' Doc Murchison what they owed him, 'stead o' callin' in this fine-haired rooster with his little sugar pills. He'd have done for Wayne Satterlee, all right, but when there's any sickness around I'll want ol' Doc Murchison."

"What was Wayne Satterlee's trouble?" asked Washington Hancock. "I never heard of him being sick."

"He had a touch o' your complaint, Wash," replied the old man. "It never got chronic with him like it has with you. The symptoms is a v'lent dis-like to workin'. Doc Murchison cured Wayne."

"I'm jest restin'," said Hancock, calmly. "Tell us about Wayne's sickness, uncle."

"Nothin' much to tell," said old man Sowerby. "Wayne was sorter born tired but he gin'rally had some one behind him with a sharp stick. First of all it was his old man, an' then later on it was his wife. She didn't bound him; she wasn't that kind of a woman. She used to tell him not to work so hard an' brag to the neighbors what a powerful hard worker he was. She believed it, too, an' somehow that kept Wayne goin'."

"Finally Wayne caught pneumonia, an' he was a mighty sick man. Doc Murchison was a called in, an' I tell you it took o' doc all he knew to pull him through. Mis' Satterlee never left his bedside or got a night's rest for night on to a mouth. Then he got better, an' so they could prop him up in bed an' give him chicken broth."

"He took well to the chicken broth, an' the lyin' in bed didn't seem to disagree with him. Once in awhile his wife would ask him if he didn't feel as if he would like to get up an' walk around a little, but he used to say that he felt sorter 'pidlin' an' weak yet. Then the ol' woman got to feedin' him up with chicken biled an' fried, an' algs, an' milk puddin' an' currant jam, until he got as rollin' fat as a hog in mast time. But he was still weak. Finerly ol' doc came in an' tol him that there wasn't no reason why he couldn't git up an' move around the house for a spell, an' he did git up an' mossey into the kitchen an' set there with his feet in the oven smokin' his pipe. Then they brought out a rocker an' set it in the shade of the ellum in the yard, an' Wayne set there an' smoked an' slept most of the time. The farm sorter began to run down, an' Mis' Satterlee had to git out an' look after the hired men."

"Doc had quit comin' for some time, but one day he was drivin' past the house an' seen Wayne settin' out there in the rocker under the ellum. "Hello," he says, "I thought you was up an' around a month ago. What's the trouble here?"

"Well," says Wayne, "I dunno exactly. I feel powerful weak all the time, doc."

"Let's see," says doc, an' he punches him around an' looked at his tongue an' felt of his pulse an' ast him a heap of questions. Finerly he says: "What be you eatin', Wayne?"

"Chicken, mostly," says Wayne. "Chicken an' little fixin's an' such. It don't seem like I hadn't no appetite for nothin' else."

"That's it," says the doc. "It's the diet. You're gettin' fatty degeneration of the system. Wayne, an' you won't last a year at this rate. I wonder the feathers ain't sproutin' on your laigs by this time. I'm goin' to fix you. You've got to go it on rye bread an' water for a week an' take exercise, jest the way I tell you."

"What kind of exercise?" says Wayne.

"You'll spit a cord o' wood every mornin' an' ha' a cord every evenin' an' take some other exercise in be-tween," says doc, firmly. "I'm goin' to send Tom over to see that you take the prescription."

"Well, he went into the house an' had a long talk with Mis' Satterlee, an' then came out again an' drove home. He was back in an hour with Tom Backus, his hired man, a big six-foot, two-fisted, hulky feller, an' they walked Wayne out to the woodpile an' give him the ax an' told him to start in. He begged like a good one, but doc wouldn't let up on him."

"Well, sir, they actoally kep' Wayne at that wood splittin' for a hull week, an' that wasn't the worst. Tom made him trot behind him holdin' on to the back of the buckboard every afternoon for three miles an' back. First time he wouldn't go Tom tled him up an' he had to. He tried to git Mis' Satterlee to take his part, but doc had fixed her. She used to stand in the door with the tears streamin' down her face, while he sweat and swore, an' tell him to bear it, for it was for his own good, an' she made the finest rye bread for him that you ever tasted, but she wouldn't give in."

"Finerly Wayne seen he had to take his medicine—an' he took it. In that week he run off all his fat an' toughened up an' got an appetite like a wolf."

"When the week was up do says to him: 'Well, Wayne, do you reckon you could relish plain vitties now?'

"'Jest give me a chance at 'em,' says Wayne."

"An' make out to work?"

"Doggone it, I'm makin' out, ain't I?" he says. "Doc, I'm cured!"—Chicago Daily News.

WYFOLD'S AUNT.

BY R. E. VERNEDE.

"You know, Wyfold, don't you?" said the Man Opposite. "Yes, he was married recently, but I still go and smoke with him in the evenings sometimes. It has always seemed to me a pity that a young man should be deprived of his best friends for committing a single rash act. Besides, she is a nice little thing and eager to learn. Naturally, I had to make one or two stipulations to begin with—about matches, for instance. She had an idea that one box of wax vestas, hidden somewhere in the dining room cupboard, would keep two men's pipes alight for a week, and Wyfold had been idiot enough not to undeceive her. Married men are curious in that kind of way. When I told her that her husband never used to smoke less than three boxes after dinner, and that I liked a couple myself, she thanked me sincerely, and said she was always trying to find out what pleased her husband and his friends best, and would always be grateful for hints. I said I should be quite rewarded if she took one in three from me."

"One in six from you, Mr. Royson," she said laughing. "Because you are a regular old bachelor, you see."

"I forgave the levity of this remark and considered Wyfold had done rather well for himself. That is why I am rather surprised when I looked in a few days ago to find them sitting together in their flat in the depths of gloom.

"What is the matter?" I inquired, as I lit my pipe from one of the six boxes of matches put ready for me. "Nothing," said Wyfold, with a groan.

"Scarcely anything," said Mrs. Wyfold with another.

"I am glad to hear it," I said, and smoked in silence. Nothing is more calculated to make a woman talk—as is well known to the other sex.

"The fact is," said Mrs. Wyfold, hesitatingly, "my Aunt Amella—you've heard of her, haven't you? Miss Richardson is her name."

"I had heard of her from Wyfold. He had told me that he distilled her chiefly because she had refused to countenance her niece's wedding with a man who not only—as she was informed—earned a precarious livelihood by writing for the daily papers, but also had not a single quality to atone for this other shortcoming—as she could judge for herself. This man, of course, was Wyfold, and though he was feeling but a worm, as men do in the first stage of being engaged, he did not, he confessed, like having this said to his face.

"I assured Mrs. Wyfold that I had heard of Aunt Amella.

"She's coming here," she said, firmly.

"To call?" I asked, not without sympathy.

"To stay!" said Wyfold, and covered ed his face with his hands.

"What on earth," I said, "did you invite her for?" It seemed a reasonable question.

"We—we didn't," said Mrs. Wyfold.

"She sent a telegram to say that she was coming," her husband added. "I rose hastily and reached for my hat.

"When?" I asked. "I am sorry that I have to be—"

"Not until to-morrow," said Wyfold. "It's all right for you. The thing is what are we to do? Sit down, for heaven's sake, and think of something."

"I sat down and thought.

"You couldn't go away, I suppose? Of course not. Or send her poison by post? Or bribe a chauffeur to drive into her cab as it draws up in front?"

"We mustn't hurt her feelings," said Mrs. Wyfold, fondly.

"Hush!" I said. I had thought of something. Wyfold's face brightened as I told the plan; and when I left, a few minutes later, he looked almost jubilant.

"About 8:30 to-morrow night, then, were his last words. "I'll keep it going till then—and, bless your ashes!"

"At 8:30 exactly next evening I was knocking at the door of Wyfold's flat, and as the maid opened it I saw that Wyfold had carried out his instructions in a masterly manner. He had just advanced from the dining room into the hall. His and Mrs. Wyfold's Aunt Amella hung on his arm, and she was saying:

"It is a meritorious thing for a young man to give up smoking entirely. I look forward to a little music."

"'Scuse me," I said, lurching forward into the passage to the no-small terror of the maid. "Excuse me, but I'm the editor of the Times, an' I want to see Mr. Wyfold."

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THEY HAD A PARTY.

BY JOHN WICKLIFFE GRAY.

The two young men had invited the girls to a party. They had invited a handsome widow as a sop to the propertied, and the guests were looking forward with lively interest to the occasion.

In extending the invitation the two young men had said that they fell it was up to them to do something for their country. They had been entertained times without number by the females in question, and all that they had been able to do in return was to take them to the theater a few times afterward, and what they wanted to do now was to give them a dainty feed in their own flat.

It was two weeks afterward, promptly at eight p. m. that the young men came for the girls. They made the rounds of the houses solemnly and picked up their guests much as if they were the carry-all for a smart kindergarten, and then they solemnly wended their way to the flat.

"Shall we have supper now or later?" asked one of the hosts immediately.

"Later on," replied the widow, quickly.

"She had her dinner not an hour ago, and when the terrapin and the partridges finally appeared on the scene she wanted to have some appetite for them.

Thereupon they, as many as could, sat on the chairs there were, while the others sat on blankets, which were gracefully festooned along the floor.

"You see, we've never had a woman's party before, and we don't like a game with more than six in it—I refer to a game of slinch, of course—and that is the reason we have only six chairs," explained one of the men. "If you all don't mind, I will have a steamer trunk brought in, and you can sit on it. Very comfortable things, steamer trunks."

"Almost as good as the sight of home after two years in the Philippines, Doc. I think—" he broke off suddenly and turned his eyes to the street.

Yes, there she was. The same nat' r'ly, tailor-made riding skirt and jacket; the same fluffy, dark hair that refused to be kept under the jauntiest of little caps.

They played hearts, but they thought,

even as they played, of the dainty supper awaiting them. One of the girls whispered to the widow and asked her if she thought they would have champagne.

"She said if they had she would go right home, because her mother wouldn't like it at all if she drank anything so intoxicating in a man's flat.

She said her mother had been of two minds about letting her come, anyhow.

It did seem so improper, and except that she understood the chaperon of the party was so strict (here she smiled at the widow) she wouldn't have thought of allowing it.

The widow whispered back that she was afraid the extravagant boys would have champagne, and that they could only punish them by not drinking much of it.

"Yes, pleasure is half the cure, with exercise or medicine," he answered.

It was three days later that John's bicycle, the trusted servant of other days, was brought forth from the attic and, with the help of the porter, put in position.

But, but it was glorious to have even a little strength to pedal, thought John, as he took his first ride through the park.

He was on the bicycle path that ran down among the alders, where it wound in and out like a snake.

He crossed a little bridge and then wound its way around the hill, it needed only a companion to make the day and his enjoyment perfect. And naturally he reverted to the Bicycle Girl who crossed into the park every morning.

He had not seen her since that day when Dr. McTae was in the room, and now, three days after, in desperation and growing fear that he would not see her again, he had come out alone.

Suddenly, out of a by-path, the girl of his thoughts darted. There was a simultaneous twist of front wheels away from each other to avoid a collision. In a moment they were contemplating each other, with a foot or each on the ground and their handles touching.

There was a simultaneous laugh. "Pardon me," he said, removing his cap.

"There's nothing to pardon," she said, smilingly, as both wheels were righted. John knew instinctively that she would smile like that.

"I see I have bent several spokes," said John. "I suppose I might as well straighten them now," he added.

John took out his kit, only to find his wrench missing.

"May I borrow your wrench?" he asked.

"Certainly, Mr. Haworth," she answered.

"You know my name?" he exclaimed, delighted as well as surprised at the turn of affairs.

"Yes, I was at college with your sister. And I want to thank you for a beautiful silk shawl you sent me, though we have never met. I am Josephine Randall." A scarcely perceptible color mounted to her cheek as she extended her hand. John remembered, now, the shawl he had placed in the howard-bound box of curios for his sister's chum, Miss Randall, who was frequently mentioned in the letters he had received on the other side of the world.

"Both myself and the shawl are honored," he exclaimed, with warmth.

"We would have met before perhaps, had your sister been at home," Miss Randall went on.

"Now that we have met, may not we finish the ride together?" he asked, wistfully.

And thereafter the invalid soldier plied no more for a companion a-wheel. Two bicycles instead of one crossed the street to the park every morning.

LOVE ON WHEELS.

BY STELLA BEEDING.

Would she come to-day?

John Haworth leaned back in his invalid's chair and scanned every vehicle that appeared from the uptown horizon. He was seated in the big bay window that looked out over the trees and meadows and winding roads and paths of the park. Now and then the light June breeze wafted across the street the prattle of half a dozen children at play on the greenwood.

By the time my young mistress was 10 she was as tall as most women, and of a whiteness! Our nearest neighbors were the Painter family. These and my young lady's people were bitter enemies, and I firmly believe it was just this at first that caused my mistress to act as she did. My young lady thrived, fattened, fattened on opposition.

One day she went out horseback riding, and from some cause—we never knew what—old Bluegowns shied, and my mistress fell, catching her foot in the stirrup. It happened that young Jack Painter—Lord! but what a grumpy boy!—was passing that way on his horse at the time. He rode hard to her, and shook the dust out of her hair, and then they might have parted, but both lingered shyly. When it was sloping toward dusk my young lady said she must be getting home, and then young Painter asked if she would meet him in the same place to-morrow, and my mistress said yes.

When she reached home it was quite a whitening! Our nearest neighbors were the Painter family. These and my young lady's people were bitter enemies, and I firmly believe it was just this at first that caused my mistress to act as she did. My young lady thrived, fattened, fattened on opposition.

One day she went out horseback riding, and from some cause—we never knew what—old Bluegowns shied, and my mistress fell, catching her foot in the stirrup. It happened that young Jack Painter—Lord!

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

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TUESDAY, FEB. 26, 1907

INTOLERABLE CONDITIONS.

It becomes more and more apparent that something must be done to prevent the frightful railroad accidents constantly occurring in this country. Things have come to such a pass that railroad travel seems to be no longer even reasonably safe and the American people cannot be expected to tolerate such conditions.

Just what the remedy will be, must be left to the experts. The man who has no special knowledge of the subject can hardly suggest what should be done. That the succession of frightful fatalities cannot be permitted to continue, however, is perfectly plain to everyone.

If the accidents are due to carelessness, then very decided action should be taken by the authorities. If they are the result of the desire of passengers for high speed, they passengers should be taught that the speed which they demand cannot be maintained without great risk. If proper equipment is responsible, then better equipment must be provided without any unnecessary delay.

Whatever the cause, it is impossible to convince the traveling public that all the accidents are unavoidable. If they are, then railroad travel is altogether too hazardous to be indulged in. The fact that in England such accidents are of very rare occurrence and that in our own country they did not use to be so frequent seems to indicate that they are the result of comparatively recent conditions. This being so, it behoves railroad officials to see to it that conditions are changed. We can no longer close our eyes to the fact that the situation is very serious; that travel by rail, in fact, has become as perilous as war.

For the good of the railroads themselves, prompt action is demanded. Certainly accidents such as those of which we have for the past few months been reading must unpleasantly affect people contemplating journeys. Their continuance cannot fail to greatly reduce the volume of travel, thus inflicting double injury upon the railroads. This fact will, in itself, probably stimulate railroad managers to sit up and take notice.

OUR EXCHANGES

A Wish

What shall I wish for you, my friend?

Riches, or honors, or fair renown? Riches have wings, and honors are dreams.

Fame is as empty as bubble blown.

Nay, nay, dear friend, I'll wish you love;

For, once that Cupid your life has blessed,

Love will so fill your heart and soul; Babbles like these will not be mixed.

—Donald A. Fraser in National Magazine, February number.

Welcome to Ambassador and Salary. The new British ambassador, accompanied by his \$50,000 salary, is in our midst.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Difference

A girl with a swan-like neck may day dreaming at the Middle Street

Scientists Claim Consumption is Spread By Spitting in Public.

The bacillus of tuberculosis starts tubercles in the lungs. These cases, soften, and are ejected from the lungs in coughing. A dry cough will spray the air full of these germs, a loose cough will deposit the sputum on the sidewalks, where it will dry, be trodden to powder, whirled about in the wind for healthy people to breathe, and so start up new plantations of these bacilli. Dr. Knopf says that an advanced case of consumption will eject about seven billions of these germs every twenty-four hours.

It is a murderous practice to spit where others may bring the infection into the house on shoes or skirts, where it may dry and become a powder to be sent into the air and breathed into the lungs. If the lungs are sore from colds or any other cause, these germs settle on the sore spot and set up what is called a "mixed infection." This is the starting point of consumption, and prompt treatment is required.

An eminent authority on lung trouble advises the use of the following simple formula, which can be secured from any good prescription druggist at small cost: Half ounce Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure), two ounces of Glycerine, and a half pint of good Whiskey. Mix and use in teaspoonful doses every four hours.

It is said that the mixture will break up a cold in twenty-four hours, and cure any cough that is curable. The ingredients should be pure and to avoid substitutes, they should be purchased separately and mixed in the home of the patient. The Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure) should be purchased in the original half-ounce vials, put up for druggists to dispense. Each vial is securely sealed in a round wooden case, with the name—"Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure)"—plainly printed thereon. There are many rank imitations of Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure), which are put out under various names, such as Concentrated Oil of Pine, Pine Balsam, etc. Never accept these as a substitute for the Pure Virgin Oil of Pine, as they will invariably produce nausea and never effect the desired result.

It is all right in a novel, but she doesn't show up as well in real life.—Haverhill Sunday Record.

Who Said It Was

It is not true that President Roosevelt wore evening clothes at breakfast at Dr. Bigelow's.—Boston Globe

They'll Have to Wait Four Years Longer

Such glory as is now Harvard's because a Harvard man is president may be reflected after March 4, 1909, on either Yale or Brown.—Providence Journal.

He's Doing His Duty

District Attorney Jerome has demonstrated that he can be very pitiless and unwavering when he makes up his mind to it.—Washington Star.

Plenty of News

Present indications are that newspapers will not have to cease publication for want of train wrecks and sea disasters with which to fill their available space.—Manchester Union.

HOW "BEN HUR" CAME TO BE WRITTEN

By Rev. George W. Gle

Current Literature for February gives some interesting facts in reference to Gen. Lew Wallace and his remarkable novel. The motive for "Ben Hur" is said to have come to the author after a straightforward talk one evening with Ingerson on the eternal, religious theme—God, Christ and immortality.

He writes: "The importance of the theme struck me for the first time with a force both singular and persistent. My ignorance of it was painfully a spot of deeper darkness in the darkness. I was ashamed of myself and the mortification of pride I then endured ended in a resolution to study the whole matter, if only for the gratification there might be in having convictions of one kind or another."

Gen. Wallace assures us that when he started "Ben Hur", he was indifferent to religion, but that long before he had finished it, he was a believer in God and Christ. The year after "Ben Hur" appeared he was appointed minister to Turkey and one of the advantages of his position was that it gave him an opportunity to visit Jerusalem and Judea under the most favorable circumstances.

He took advantage of this opportunity to test the accuracy of the descriptions given in "Ben Hur." As he tells the story, "I started on foot from Bethany, proceeding over the exact route followed by my hero, walked to Mt. Olivet, saw the rock at which the mother and sister waited for Christ to come and heal them of their leprosy. Then I went to the top of Olivet and saw the identical stone, as I thought, upon which my hero sat when he returned from the galley life. I went down into the old valley of Kedron and from the old well of Enrood looked over the valley and every feature of the scene appeared identical with the description of that which the hero of the story looked upon. At every point of the journey over which I traced his steps to Jerusalem, I found the descriptive details true to the existing objects and scenes."

Value of Introspection. In those moments when you are most satisfied with yourself, settle down with the set purpose of finding at least a few flaws in yourself; it may be hard at first, but it will become easier and easier as you go along and the world will benefit from the process.—John A. Howland.

Weakness in Average Shoe. "One part of women's shoes that many cobblers keep in stock is the tongue," said one shoemaker. "In the average shoe the tongue is made of mighty poor stuff. It soon cracks and gets hopelessly dingy and gives the shoe a shoddy appearance, no matter how well kept it may be otherwise."

Good Word for Truancy. A physician says he can cure truancy with the knife. Truancy of the body is only a small part of it, it is truancy of the mind that a boy remains a boy and escapes being the prodigies of learning that education would make of him.—N. Y. Tribune.

I have taken the above from the February number of Current Literature in order that the hundreds of our citizens who are looking forward to Mr. Bailey's lecture on Wednesday

will be prepared.

—Donald A. Fraser in National Magazine, February number.

Welcome to Ambassador and Salary.

The new British ambassador, accompanied by his \$50,000 salary, is in our midst.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Difference

A girl with a swan-like neck may

STOLE \$200,000

Thieves Rob Chicago Sub-Treasury

DETECTIVES CAN FIND NO CLUE

Chief Wilkie Off To Windy City To Investigate

EVERY EMPLOYEE UNDER SURVEILLANCE NIGHT AND DAY

Chicago, Feb. 25.—Somewhere between \$175,000 and \$2,000 was stolen from the local sub-treasury last week. Chief Wilkie of the United States secret service has been kept informed by telephone and telegraph of every development in the case and will leave Washington today to take personal charge of the investigation made by the authorities.

Secretary Shaw of the treasury department was told of the gigantic theft when here last week and was in conference with sub-Treasurer William Boldenweck and secret service officials.

The money was stolen either a week ago Saturday, the next day or last Monday. The chances are it was abstracted on Monday. The loss was discovered on Tuesday.

All the money was in bills of denomination of \$1000, \$5000 and \$10,000. At first it was believed that here must be some error in the bookkeeping. It was thought to be impossible that such a large sum of money could have been abstracted in face of all safeguards thrown around Uncle Sam's strong box.

The ledgerman strongly denied any error and an investigation showed there was no possible clerical mistake to account for the disappearance of the cash.

This brought the inevitable conclusion that robbery was the only explanation. Just as certain was the deduction that the thieves were employees of the sub-treasury and were at that moment pursuing their daily tasks.

Every man who could have had anything to do with the case was called into Treasurer Boldenweck's office and put through an exhaustive examination and a still more rigid cross-examination, Captain Porter of the secret service assisted.

They stood the ordeal. All denied knowledge of the theft and protested their innocence. But it was obvious that someone was lying. The chances were 1000 to one that one or more of the employees had actually rung the cash or had connived at the theft by some outsider.

Day by day since then the investigation has been kept up. Saturday there came a faint glimmer of light. A faint clue pointed in the direction of a certain clerk, and that followed up directed the finger of suspicion to another employee, a close associate of the first man.

These men were summoned. The suspicious circumstances against them were paraded, the certainty of detection and punishment was impressed upon them and they were advised to make a clean breast of what ever part they played in the conspiracy.

One, through to be the moving spirit, came through the ordeal clean and self-possessed. The others put him down as innocent or a master hand of criminality.

The other, younger, showed signs of breaking down. Just what he admitted, the secret service men refuse to disclose, but it is believed to be tantamount to a confession.

The admission he made started the investigation into renewed activity. Half a dozen operatives started out and the results are expected soon.

Every employee of the office is under surveillance day and night, and should one or more of them prove to be the thief, or thieves, escape will be impossible. All have reported for work daily since the discovery was made. Every man is under bond.

That the robbery was committed during working hours is almost a certainty. The plunder could have been concealed in two vest pockets.

The huge vault of the sub-treasury is constructed of many layers of chilled steel and has a number of doors which must be passed before entrance is secured to the apartment containing the money. The theft of money which had once got into the vaults has been regarded as an impossibility.

Each of the three doors is governed by a time-lock and cannot be opened except during business hours. During the day only the outer of the

INDIA

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TEA
ALL KINDS
ALL GRADES
FOR ALL TASTES
ONE TEASPOON MAKES TWO CUPS

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FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office.

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE—Electric motors, one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office.

FOR SALE—House of six rooms, 1 Manning street. Apply at 9 South street.

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Walls Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office.

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—Salesmen of ability, and neat appearance to call on all merchants in their territory; elegant side line convenient to carry; good commissions; prompt remittance. Belmon Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O.

ANY person willing to distribute our samples; \$20.00 weekly. "Empire" 29 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill. Plenty of snow.

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FOR COLLECTIONS

Steamers' Smokestack Designs Offer A Great Variety

Among the subjects for collections, few think of making collections of the designs upon steamers' smokestacks, but it is frequently done and this fort furnishes a fairly good field for its pursuance.

The foreign tramp steamers have many widely different designs and that on the British steamer Ixia, the latest foreign visitor here, is most unusual. It consists of a broad red band on a black stack, on which is a white stag, the emblem of the line to which the Ixia belongs.

Many of the steamers which have brought coal here recently, such as the Alderney, Athalie, Louisburg, Phoenix, Britannia, Trold, Universe and others are under charter to the Black Diamond Coal Company, and have a black diamond in a red band on a black stack.

The famous Roddam, the only survivor of the Mont Pelee eruption, which was recently lost on the Siberian coast, had a yellow stack with two bands of black and red adjoining each other at the top.

The Yarborough had a white anchor on a black stack.

The Maylands had a black W on a white band on a black stack.

The Helm had a black stack with eight alternating red and white bands.

The Jacob Bright had two broad white bands upon a black stack.

The Woburn had a Maltese cross on a black stack.

The Armenia had a stack divided equally into sections of black, white and blue.

The Undaunted had a white triangular space on a black stack.

Many other visitors here, among them the Amethyst, Duncan, Volund and Aarucania, had plain black stacks.

Towboat lines furnish a wide variety. The Reading Company has a black stack with a red top.

The Consolidation Coal Company has a black stack with three white stripes.

The Central Railroad of New Jersey has a black stack upon which is a white circle, red inside.

The Staples Coal Company has a gold star with a black stack.

The Erie Railroad has a black stack with four white stripes, on each of which is painted a letter of the word Erie.

The Seaboard Transportation Company has a white S in a red band on a black stack.

The Standard Oil Company has a white S on a black stack.

The Commercial Towboat Company and the Munn Towing Company each have a black stack with a white top.

The T. Wharf Towboat Company and the Tice Towing Company each

have a white T on a black stack.

The Western Maryland Coal Company has a white stack with a black top.

The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad has a yellow stack.

The Luckenbach Towing Company has a plain black stack.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad has the white letters L. V. in a black diamond in a red band on a black stack.

Both the Piscataqua Navigation Company and the Portland Towboat Company have a white P. on a black stack.

Many other lines, the steamers of which do not visit here, also have interesting devices.

LOCAL OBSERVANCE

At the Longfellow Centennial Tomorrow Afternoon

Tomorrow the 100th anniversary hour's reading from Longfellow's poetry in the Unitarian chapel on Court street, at four o'clock in the afternoon.

C. W. Gray will sing "The Village Blacksmith" and "The Day is Done." Mrs. Priest will sing "The Arrow and the Song." All interested are cordially invited.

GOING SOME

At noon on Feb. 6, F. G. Plummer of Seattle, at the wheel of a big cylinder Cadillac completed a 1,000 mile non-stop ride. The entire distance was covered on the streets of Seattle. The start was made Sunday noon after a ride of several inches of snow. Before the ride was a day old, a thaw set in with occasional showers, but through it all the Cadillac kept going and not for a second did the engine show signs of flickering. The start and finish were made at The Times office and a full 1,000 miles made, with the one-hunger still pumping away when the stop was made. The ride consumed 54.5 gallons of gasoline, 2.5 gallons of oil, about eighteen miles to one gallon of gasoline and 100 miles to one quart of oil, this trip over snow and ice in the winter. The one hunger can't be beaten for simplicity, economy and durability. All Cadillacs will do it.

ANNUAL DONATION PARTY THURSDAY EVENING

The Methodist parish is to give its annual donation party and entertainment at the Home for Aged Women on Deer street on Thursday evening.

MEETS TOMORROW

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Frank Gardner, Market street, tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

WILL GIVE A RECEPTION

The Unitarian Isles of Shoals Association will give a reception in Channing Hall, Beacon street, Boston, on Saturday, March 2.

Commercial Club Whiskey

A Pure Beverage Especially Adapted for Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS.

Thomas Loughlin, Islington Street

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Is the time to place your order for a Knox Marine Engine. Skates sharpened and all general machine work and repairing promptly done. Nickel plating and all kinds of antique brass work polished.

GOODALL & TOLMAN,

64 Hanover St., Tel. 442.

TOWN MUST ASK IT

Is Required To Request A Bankruptcy Decision

Judge Hoyt did not on Monday finally adjudge the New England Breeders' Club bankrupt, but he will do so if the town of Salem will unite with the water commissioners of the town in requesting such action.

In that case, a messenger will be appointed to care for the property.

The national bankruptcy act does not cover corporations of this character, so the probate court of the county has jurisdiction.

Attorney Henry F. Hollis of Concord was present at the hearing as a creditor of the New England Breeders' Club. He stated that the club had defaulted.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

A Versatile Man

Charles P. Morrison, who interprets the role of August Melon, the multi-millionaire widower, in B. C. Whitfield's musical cocktail, "Piff, Paff Pouff," to be seen at Music Hall, has made the hit of his career. Mr. Morrison sings "Cordelia Malone," the big Irish song number and scores several encores nightly. Mr. Morrison has had a valuable experience in light opera. He has a repertoire of 104 roles and, it is said, can sing any of them at a moment's notice.

Enormously Successful

The return engagement of "As You Sow" at Music Hall is looked forward to with great interest by the public, on account of its enormously successful engagement last season.

The production has received a complete overhauling by Messrs. William A. Brady and Joseph R. Grismer, and bids fair to even surpass last year's presentation. No piece in the history of theatrical amusements of this country has made such a deep impression upon the minds of the people as has this great play by Rev. John Snyder. So great is the interest of some that the proprietors have received offers from far away Australia for the rights of it and it is almost certain that negotiations will be closed for the entire production to be taken to London, England.

A Piquant Musical Mixture

The piquant musical mixture, "The Isle of Spice," traveling under the B. C. Whitney banner, and which was successful in Chicago, New York and Boston, attaining long runs in each of those cities, to phenomenal business, will soon be offered at Music Hall. The piece abounds in clever wit, smart dialog and beautiful music that lends charm to the environment of the realm over which the much-married majesty, King Bobopka, reigns. The principals in the cast are players of prominence and skillfully interpret the various roles, while the chorus of fifty contains many delightful and charmingly pretty girls, who can both sing and dance.

NORTH CHURCH NOTES

The week night meeting at the

North Church this week will be held on Wednesday evening, instead of on Friday evening, as usual, and will be addressed by Secretary Steckley of North Dakota.

"Divine Love," a church oratorio by Charles B. Rutenber, and a musical composition of unusual interest will be sung by the chorus of the North Church on Sunday evening.

Judge Henry A. Shute, author of "The Real Diary of a Real Boy," will address the John Langdon Club at its next meeting on Monday evening, March 4.

LESLIE'S SHAMROCK

Col. Leslie Norman has not much time to dig the snow off that shamrock in his garden and get a sprig of the famous trefoil clover plant ready for the seventeenth of March, as usual. Numerous inquiries have reached him of late by telephone, telegraph and mail from his anxious friends, requesting that he let the political plum tree in Ward Four go for a while and make ready for his customary display of the Irish national flower next month.

DOWN GOES THE MILK

The milk delivery wagon of John W. Caswell of the Lafayette farm got mixed up in one of those fancy snow drifts on South street near the residence of E. C. Matthews this (Tuesday) morning and the result was that eighty quarts of the white fluid, that should have been on the breakfast tables of the city, were lost in the snow. The driver says that if a man gets out with his life driving through that part of the city he is lucky.

CARD OF THANKS

We hereby take this means of thanking our friends and acquaintances, especially the members of the Frank Jones Brewing Company, for their kindness and sympathy during our late bereavement and also for the beautiful floral tributes.

OBSEQUIES

Mrs. P. F. Butler and Family.

GAVE AN EXHIBITION

Herbert Dawson, better known as the St. Louis Kid, gave a very interesting exhibition of pool playing at Mowes' parlors on Monday evening. He is a brother of Tom Dawson, the famous English crack, and is himself one of the most noted experts now playing in the East.

FOR A CONCERT AND BALL

Court Rockingham, Foresters of America, is arranging for a concert and ball on Easter Monday night.

DATE OF TREADWELL HEARING

Tuesday, March 5, is the date set for a hearing on the case involving the Treadwell estate.

POLITENESS

"Mr. Hankinson," said the little girl, "excuse my being so impolite. I ought to have told you when you first came in that you hadn't wiped the mud off your shoes."

IN THE RIGHT PLACE

A New Yorker who sent an infernal machine to his father-in-law explains that he did it as a joke. Fortunately he has a nice, quiet cell in which to formulate his explanation.

OLD-TIME ILLUMINATION

When an Ordinary Lantern Was Counted Something Extraordinary.

In these days of electric lights, with all their capabilities for brilliant illumination, it is amusing to read what the subjects of George II, considered a dazzling effect, says Youth's Companion. A Frenchman, visiting in London at the time of the coronation of that Monarch in 1727, writes enthusiastically in praise of the lighting of the city as well as of a banquet display.

"Most of the streets," writes M. Sausson, "are wonderfully well lighted; in front of each house hangs a lantern, or large globe of glass, inside of which is placed a lamp which burns all night. Large houses have two of these, suspended outside the doors by iron supports. Some even have four."

How one arc-light would have dazzled the good people of that day!

"When the coronation procession entered Westminster hall," the writer continues, "the light of day was beginning to fade. Forty chandeliers, in shape of a crown, hung from the ceiling, each having 36 wax candles.

"On the king's appearance all suddenly lighted, and every one in the room was filled with astonishment at the wonderful and unexpected illumination. Little cords of cotton wool, imperceptible to the eye, saturated with sulphur of sputter, spirits of wine and other ingredients, had been prepared and arranged so as to carry the flame rapidly from one candle to another. The arrangement had been so skilfully prepared that scarcely a candle failed to take fire."

HOW TO JUDGE YOUR DOG

Information for Those Who Own an Animal Fit for Exhibition Purposes.

The average man is greatly puzzled to find one dog awarded a first prize, and another, which to him appears to be quite as fine a specimen, awarded no prize at all. A man who knows the relative values of the different points in all breeds of dogs is a veritable walking encyclopedia.

Generally speaking, the best dog is one which comes nearest the standard of requirements for its own particular breed, about 25 per cent. of the points being usually awarded for one head proportions, an equal number for legs and feet, a similar number again for body and color, and the rest for symmetry.

In the Dalmatian, for instance, 30 points are given for color and markings, while head, eyes and ears have only 15; the bulldog, on the other hand, has 15 for head and ears, while coat and color amount to but five points; the collie has 25 for coat, color being immaterial, and 25 for head and ears.

The St. Bernard has 40 for head and ears, and five each for coat and color; the彭布里安犬 has but 16 for head and ears, 45 points going for coat, color and tail, with 15 for appearance. It may be set down as governing in all breeds of dogs that whatever is the typical feature of that breed is the feature upon which stress is laid in the allotment of points.

Working off the old stock to make room for new.

Women Who Wear Well.

It is astonishing how great a change a few years of married life often make in the appearance and disposition of many women. The freshness, the charm, the brilliance vanish like the bloom from a flower which is rudely handled. The matron is only a dim shadow, a faint echo of the charming maiden. Few young women appreciate the shock of the system through the change which comes with marriage and motherhood. Many neglect to deal with the unpleasant pelvic drains and weaknesses which too often come with marriage and motherhood, not understanding that this secret drain is robbing the check of its freshness and the form of its fairness.

As surely as the general health suffers when there is derangement of the health of the delicate womanly organs, so surely when these organs are established in health the face and form at once witness to the fact in renewed comeliness.

More than a million women have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Ingredients on label—contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs.

It is made wholly of those native, American, medicinal roots most highly recommended by leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments.

For nursing mothers, or for those

broken-down in health by too frequent bearing of children, also for the expectant mothers, to prepare the system for the coming of baby and make its ad-

easy and almost painless, there is

no medicine quite so good as "Favorite Prescription."

It can do no harm in

any condition of the system.

It is most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve, nicely adapted to woman's delicate system by a physician of large experience in the treatment of woman's peculiar ailments.

Bad Symptoms. The woman who

has periodic headaches, backache, sees

imaginary dark spots or specks floating

or dancing before her eyes, has gnawing

distress or heavy full feeling in stomach,

faint spells, dragging-down feeling in

THE BRINK IS NEAR

Few Portsmouth People Know How Near It Is

Every time you neglect backache, allow the kidneys to become clogged.

Fall to cure urinary disorders, you get nearer the brink of Bright's disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills will save you from danger.

Proof of it in Portsmouth testimony.

A. S. Woodward, grocer, of 35 Congress St., Portsmouth, N. H., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are all they are claimed to be. Before using them I had severe backaches which were very distressing. If I caught the least cold, I also had a kidney weakness which was annoying. I was different after I used Doan's Kidney Pills, for the backache disappeared, and the trouble with the kidney secretions was much relieved. I have recommended your medicine to my friends and I know it is up to the representations made for it."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

TABLE DELICACIES

COME NEW AND OLD RECIPES OF VALUE.

Oatmeal Bread Will Be Appreciated by Those Fond of This Cereal—Ingredients for Batter Pudding.

OATMEAL BREAD.—Put one heaping cup of dry rolled or flaked oats into a mixing bowl, add a rounding tablespoon of butter or lard, one level teaspoon of salt, two cups of boiling water, and let stand until lukewarm; then add one-half cup of molasses, one-half cup of lukewarm water, and enough flour to make a drop batter. Cover and let rise one hour. Now make stiff with flour and let rise over night. In the morning mold into loaves, using as little flour as possible. Put into pans, let rise, and bake well in a moderate oven.

CRANBERRY MINCE PIE.—Chop fine one cup of cranberries and one-half cup of seeded raisins. Line a pie plate with paste and put in the berries and raisins mixed. Sprinkle with one cup of sugar and a slightly rounding tablespoon of flour; add one-half cup of water to which is added one-half teaspoon of vanilla and a pinch of salt.

GOOD COOKIES.—Cream one cup of butter and two cups of sugar, add three tablespoons of milk and one rounding tablespoon of caraway seed. Sift two cups of flour with three level teaspoons of baking powder and add to the first mixture and more flour if needed for a soft dough. Shape into little balls, lay on a baking pan some distance apart; press out thin and bake.

CHEESE CREAM TOAST.—Toast six slices of bread and cover lightly with grated cheese. Make two cups of white sauce. Set the bread and cheese in the oven for a few minutes, then pour the sauce around and serve at once.

STEAMED RATTER PUDDING.—Beat two eggs and one rounding tablespoon of sugar together, add one cup of milk, one tablespoon of melted butter, and two cups of flour sifted with three level teaspoons of baking powder. Beat well and pour over one cup of stewed and stoned prunes in a buttered mold. Steam one hour and a quarter and serve with a hot liquid sauce.

MICHAEL JELLY.—Take one tablespoonful of currant or grape jelly, mix with it the white of one egg and a teaspoonful of sugar. Pour on it a teaspoonful of boiling water and break in it a slice of dry toast or two crackers.

AMSTERDAM PUDDING.—Pour one cup scalded milk over one cup fine cracker crumbs, add one tablespoonful of butter, mix two tablespoons cocoa with one-half cup sugar, add it to the milk, one teaspoonful vanilla, and the whites of four eggs beaten very stiff; boil in a buttered melon pudding mold one hour. Serve hot with a yellow sauce.

ONIONS IN DELICIOUS STYLE.

Variation from Usual Form in Which They Are Served.

Bermuda onions and the silver-skinned grown in this country, which are nearly as good, are delicious when pierced with a fork. Drain and place in a shallow buttered baking pan; pour over enough milk to cover (about one cup), into which has been stirred a tablespoonful of tapioca; add a half teaspoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper. Place in the oven and bake until a light brown on top, about 20 minutes. Serve in the same dish. This is a change from the ordinary creamed onions; the tapioca is a delightful addition.

The ordinary method for baking by putting in a pie tin with an inch of water and letting cook in a slow oven brings toothsome results. Stewed onions when parboiled are relieved of the odor and aftermath of taste that annoys some people.

Value of Old Gloves.

The house worker should never throw away her old gloves, particularly her old white gloves. They are most useful in protecting the hands while dusting, sweeping or wiping dishes. As women often complain that they feel clumsy in doing their work with gloves on, by simply cutting away the finger tips this sensation is overcome. A very good pair of gloves which takes up the palm of the hands and in length several sizes larger than the ordinary wearing gloves is the ideal working glove. But large old gloves do as well.

Cheese Biscuit.

Roll some puff paste out thin and sprinkle over it a dash of cayenne and dry grated cheese to cover it; double up the paste, roll it out again and cut it with a small round cake cutter, says a writer in *What to Eat*. Brush over the biscuit with an egg, lay them on a floured tin and bake in a hot oven to a very pale brown. Any stale bits of cheese may be pleasantly used in this way.

Wine Jelly.

Soak one-half box of gelatine in one cup of cold water two hours. Add one pint of boiling water and three-quarters of a cup of sugar and stir until dissolved. Then add the juice of one lemon and a whigglestiff of port or sherry. Strain and pour into a mold.

Oatmeal Gems.

Put two cups rolled oats in dish, add one and one-half cups sour milk, let soak over night. In the morning add small piece of butter, one-third cup sugar, one beaten egg, one teaspoonful soda, little salt, one cup flour; bake in gem pan.

Feather Beds.

Never place feather beds or pillows in the sun, for the sun, acting on the oil in the feathers, is apt to give them a rank smell. The right plan is to wash the beds and pillows on a dry, sunny day, in a shady place out of the sun, so that they may dry quickly.

Worth Remembering.

If you have a splinter in your finger don't poke about with a pair of tweezers or a needle, but make a plaster by crushing some soap on to a piece of oil, sprinkle a little sugar over it, wash it together with the end of a teaspoon. This plaster applied to the wound at night will draw the splinter, however deeply it may have entered, to the surface by the morning, so that it can be pulled out with the fingers.

SQUARE CLOTH IS LIKED.

Easier to Launder and Has More Graceful Effect.

The round tablecloth which was introduced about 12 years ago and attained great popularity, is not nearly so much sought for this year. Housekeepers have discovered that it is much more difficult to launder smoothly than a square tablecloth, while drooping corners even on a round table give a more graceful effect to the table than does a circular cloth. It is not generally known that the high-grade cloths were originally imported square, but were afterward cut around to order, the patterns usually allowing this. White floral designs are always popular, the most expensive weaves now come in the empire, Louis XIV, Louis XV, and Louis XVI, with conventional and geometrical designs. Plain satin damask without any pattern is also in great demand for dinner and lunch cloths, but is decorated with lace and drawn-work designs done by hand. In lace used with dinner cloths or in tea trays of Italian fillet is at present the most popular, though Byzantine, Burano and cropon are also in high favor. The Chinese hand-embroidered grass hem centerpieces and dollies launder beautifully and are most serviceable. The embroidery on these is very lustrous and rich looking. They come in the delft blues and white, in floral designs and in the dragon design.

TO PUT A CAKE TOGETHER.

Method That Is Said to Avoid Possibility of Failure.

The following way of putting a cake together never fails: Work the butter and sugar to a cream, beat the whites and yolks of eggs separately (the whites to a stiff froth, the yolks to a cream), then add yolks to the creamed butter and sugar; afterward add the milk, then the flavoring, next the whites of the eggs and lastly the flour by degrees.

If fruit is added, dredge flour over it, stirring it in slowly and thoroughly before the flour.

Where the recipe calls for baking powder and you are out of it, use soda and cream of tartar in a teaspoonful of boiling water, adding it to the cake before adding the whites of the eggs. When sour milk is used always use soda, not baking powder.

Beef Cherries.

Cook one pound of tender round steak, very fine, and add one-half pound of chopped salt pork. Add one-half teaspoonful of pepper and one-fourth teaspoonful of mustard. Make about two and one-half cups of biscuit dough. Roll the dough out until it is about one-half inch thick. Cut the dough into rounds about four inches across. With the chopped meat, and the rounds of dough, make small dumplings, pinching the dough together in a ball shape, the meat being inside. Put the balls or "cherries" in a baking pan that has been buttered. Bake about a half hour in a moderate oven. When done, put on a hot platter and garnish with sprigs of parsley.

Bedroom Furniture.

White enamel, if the models are simple and well made, is very satisfactory for light and dainty color schemes, and the prices are very reasonable. Bird's-eye maple comes next in price and is very attractive with certain colors, such as old rose, saude green and light blue. One can frequently find the same models in it as in the mahogany.

It is necessary to consider the wood and the coloring very carefully in selecting furniture, but it is even more important to select simple graceful models, and to see that they are well made.—*Harper's Bazaar*.

Macaroni Italian Style.

Put three-fourths of a pound of macaroni without breaking into boiling salted water and cook 20 minutes, or until done. Drain and put into a saucepan with one gill each tomato and Madeline sauces and a quarter pound grated Parmesan cheese. Season with nutmeg and pepper to taste and cook slowly for ten minutes, tossing frequently. Arrange on a hot dish and serve with grated cheese separately.

Milk Biscuit.

Put into a saucenpan one-half cup milk and a tablespoonful butter, and set on the stove to warm. Sift together half a pound of flour and a teaspoonful baking powder, and pour into the hot milk. Mix into a smooth, stiff paste, then with a floured rolling pin, roll into as thin a sheet as possible. Cut into small rounds and bake about 20 minutes in a very hot oven.

Wine Jelly.

Soak one-half box of gelatine in one cup of cold water two hours. Add one pint of boiling water and three-quarters of a cup of sugar and stir until dissolved. Then add the juice of one lemon and a whigglestiff of port or sherry. Strain and pour into a mold.

Huskies for Sausages.

A Cherokee (Kan.) farmer raises corn husks for hot tamale. Twenty bunches make a gunny sack full, worth about \$2. The best husks are selected and bleached to a white color by a new process. Packing-houses are also using corn husks for curing sausages.

Feather Beds.

Never place feather beds or pillows in the sun, for the sun, acting on the oil in the feathers, is apt to give them a rank smell. The right plan is to wash the beds and pillows on a dry, sunny day, in a shady place out of the sun, so that they may dry quickly.

Worth Remembering.

If you have a splinter in your finger don't poke about with a pair of tweezers or a needle, but make a plaster by crushing some soap on to a piece of oil, sprinkle a little sugar over it, wash it together with the end of a teaspoon. This plaster applied to the wound at night will draw the splinter, however deeply it may have entered, to the surface by the morning, so that it can be pulled out with the fingers.

ALL IN MARCHING ORDER.

Manhattan People with Rugs on Their Floors Are Ever Ready to Move.

"Carpets are going out very rapidly," said a large dealer, according to the Sun. "In fact, they have been going out of use in New York for several years and may be said to be almost a thing of the past."

"We used to see ten times as many yards of carpets as rugs. The figures are now reversed. Of course, we still sell carpets, but they are not made up to fit rooms. The carpets of to-day are made up in squares or rectangles to cover parts of rooms. Around these big patches of floor covering rugs are arranged so as to cover the remainder of the floor."

"For the most part, buyers confine themselves to rugs. There is great artistic convenience in this method; but it isn't the artistic possibilities presented by rugs that have caused them to crowd out carpets."

"Comparatively few people in Manhattan live in their own houses, and few expect to occupy the same quarters for any considerable time. The moving germ is abroad, and though a family may stay for years in one flat they want to be ready always to move out when the lease expires, the janitor becomes offensive to the landlord raises the rent. To have carpets cut to fit the rooms and nailed down would be *de luxe*. The reason was to fit on the short notice."

"Landlords have taken the rug habit into account, too, and nearly everywhere you find floors prepared for rugs. In the cheaper flats they are stained and varnished and in the better ones they are hard-wood or are polished and oiled."

"We sell ten old-time carpets in Brooklyn to one in Manhattan, because over there people are more stable; besides, there are many small houses in Brooklyn that belong to their occupants."

HORSE WAS OBSERVANT.

Remarkable Sagacity of an Ordinary Farm Animal Described by Owner.

Another champion of the reasoning power of animals has come forward with a special instance. A retired farmer living in Kansas City says that he once had a farm horse that undoubtedly possessed reasoning faculties. "This horse," he says, "was once injured by barbed wire, and he had a wholesome dread of barbed wire ever after. He could not be induced to step across wire lying on the ground. One day, when this horse was grazing in the pasture, I started with another team to water them at a pond. To reach this pond I went through a gate into a field and on through the field, going out on the other side by crossing the fence wires lowered to the ground and fastened. The horse in the pasture, seeing that I was driving the team to water followed until he came to the place where I crossed the wires. He refused to do it and went back and around the field."

"The next day he followed the team again going to water, having forgotten about the wires that lay in the way. While down in a hollow out of sight of the fence in either direction the negatitive horse suddenly remembered that those wires were probably lying in the same position they were the day before. Tossing up his head with a disgruntled snort, he turned and trudged back around the field. That was a case of reason. From cold facts and propositions retained in his memory and not excited by any new perceptions, he reflectively reasoned out that he'd have to make a detour sooner or later and he might as well start now."

"The mad, blind struggle for the dollar, with no thought for the higher life, is ruining your country. The hearts of your men are like the rocks that underline your great city. It is a great city of hard hearts."

"Mr. Herbert was always original. I once heard him address a New Year's banquet of clergymen. 'I'll try and repeat the address in his own words. It van:—'

"Meeting this morning the gentleman called Mephisto or Beelzebub, I greeted him politely and said:—

"How are things down your way?"

"He grunted and shook his head. He pointed to the mud on his hoof and tail.

"We are in a deuce of a mess down there," he said. "This is the season, you know, when our pavements are being laid."

PONKAPOG PLANTATION.

Six Thousand Acres of New England Soil Granted Indians in 1657.

Ponkapeg, the unpretentious, and Canton, the town corporate, are entrancing bits of historic soil. Moreover, to such as love to trace the genealogies of things, Blue Hills—the old Cheviot Hills of John Smith's "Journal"—will furnish a creditable list of civic and industrial benefactions which had their origin in this locality, says the New England Magazine.

While the white men were making themselves homes and becoming land proprietors in this section, so richly endowed by nature, the Indians were crowding into more restricted quarters. At this juncture "there came one preaching in the wilderness" to them—that wonderful man, the apostle Eliot. The Indian plantation at Ponkapeg, "not exceeding 6,000 acres," was granted in 1657, and became "the Second Praying Town." These consist of the forest, not only hunted, fished, and propriedeted in this section, so richly endowed by nature, the Indians were crowding into more restricted quarters. At this juncture "there came one preaching in the wilderness" to them—that wonderful man, the apostle Eliot. The Indian plantation at Ponkapeg, "not exceeding 6,000 acres," was granted in 1657, and became "the Second Praying Town."

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But there are other times when Mr. Hicks shakes his head at the hopeful leaders of a picnic party.

"Better plan to stay near shelter to-day so you can get under cover," he says firmly. "There won't be a mite of rain to-morrow," he adds. "But last night she's most as m'ist as a sponge, all kind o' stringy an' spody. I tell ye, I should put off that enterprise of yours till next week. The roads'll be prime after the two days rain that's coming to us."—*Youth's Companion*.

Strong Language Used by Pastor.

Rev. Charles W. Savidge, founder and pastor of the People's church, in Omaha, is one man who daily lives and talks his profession of saving souls, and he is so decidedly simple and frank in his ministrations—because they have become his chief end in life—that he infrequently lets slip a fine bit of humor in his serious work of trying to make others feel bright and happy without realizing it.

A few days ago Dr. Savidge passed one of the numerous Salvation Army young women who are collecting alms in the pots at various downtown street corners. "Miss," said the pastor, with a smile on his face, "it's mighty cold standing here, isn't it? But have you thought that it beats hell a long way?"

Travels Far Without Money.

Rev. Pio Mayer, superior general of the Carmelite order, who is on a 40,000-mile tour of inspection which will take him through the United States, Canada, all of South America, Spain and Holland, has arrived in New York. He is traveling without money, according to the rule of the order, and his baggage consists of a small handbag.

Bear in a Gunless Town.

While every man in the village who owned a gun was out hunting yesterday, a large black bear came down the mountain from the rear of Elk Grove and calmly sauntered down the one street of the town. Several men with teams, but without guns, were compelled to turn aside to let the bear pass.—*Bloomsburg Correspondence Philadelphia Record*.

Hobbies Who Wear Well.

The up-to-date bachelors may suffer agony from an uneasy conscience, be plunged into the depths of poverty and distress, or indulge in a career of dissipation that would ruin the constitution of a Hercules, but she still retains her beauty and her grace, and at 30 or 40 outshines sweet-and-twenty.—*Booth Monthly*.

Speed of Cloud Travel.

A member of the staff of the Blue Hill Observatory, near Boston, has reported that observations made there show that the average speed with which clouds between 8,0

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Oct. 8, 1906

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.22, 7.43 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, 4.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 4.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.55 a. m.

For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 4.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.55 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 4.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 4.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.55, 4.22, 8.45 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.45 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.00, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.30 p. m. Sunday, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 6.20 p. m. Sunday, 1.30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.00 a. m., 12.45, 3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 3.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00, 11.08 a. m., 4.05, 5.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.20, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.68, 6.16, 7.26 p. m. Sunday, 10.06 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.31 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.23 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave,

Concord—7.46, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 p. m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*To Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tick-

ets Sold and Baggage Checked to all

Points in the United States and Canada.

D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M.

C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

ATLANTIC SHORE LINE RY.

(Western Division)

In effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Boston—3.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.22, 7.43 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, 4.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 4.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.55 a. m.

For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 4.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.55 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 4.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 4.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.55, 4.22, 8.45 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.45 p. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.

For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Elliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars to Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery Point—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Dover, Elliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Elliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.00 a. m., 12.48, 3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 3.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00, 11.08 a. m., 4.05, 5.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.20, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.68, 6.16, 7.26 p. m. Sunday, 10.06 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.31 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Monday, Sept. 17, 1906

Subject to change and correction without notice.

Main Line—Outward

Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for North Hampton—6.15 a. m. For Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 9.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 9.05 p. m. For Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 7.55 a. m.

Leave North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at 8.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road at 8.10 a. m., 7.30 a. m. and 10.40 p. m. Sunday only, leave Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop

Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Market Square at 8.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sunday only, leave Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 10.23 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Elliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave Christian Shore Loop

Via Islington Street and Via Market Street—Leave Market Square at 8.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sunday only, leave Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 10.23 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.

Leave North Hampton Line—Weekdays

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00 p. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Elliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery Point—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 6.00 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Elliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELLOON, Gen. Mgr.

Tel. Call—41-2 Portsmouth.

U. S. NAVY YARD FERRY TIME TABLE

October 1 Until March 31

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.20, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 5.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays

Leave Little Boars Head for North Hampton Station at 12.50 p. m., 1.50, 2.10, 3.50, 4.20, 4.56, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only on x11.55 a. m., x11.00 a. m., 10.30 p. m. Sundays

Leave Little Boars Head for Rye Beach and Cable Road until October 7, 1906.

Leave Little Boars Head only on x11.55 a. m., x11.00 p. m., 2.40, 3.40, xx4.00, 4.32, 7.35, xx8.00, xx9.00 and xx10.00 p. m. Car leaving North Hampton, 4.32 p. m. connects at Little Boars Head for Rye Beach and Cable Road until October 7, 1906.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only on x11.55 a. m., x11.00 p. m., 2.40, 3.40, xx4.00, 4.32, 7.35, xx8.00, xx9.00 and xx10.00 p. m. Sundays

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only on x11.55 a. m., x11.00 p. m., 2.40, 3.40, xx4.00, 4.32, 7.35, xx8.00, xx9.00 and xx10.00 p. m. Sundays

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only on x11.55 a. m., x11.00 p. m., 2.40, 3.40, xx4.00, 4.32, 7.35, xx8.00, xx9.00 and xx10.00 p. m. Sundays

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only on x11.55 a. m., x11.00 p. m., 2.40, 3.40, xx4.00, 4.32, 7.35, xx8.00, xx9.00 and xx10.00 p. m. Sundays

PORTSMOUTH DAILY HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

FEBRUARY 26

SUN. MORN., 6:30 A. M. MOON SETS, 10:42 A. M.
SUN. NIGHT, 5:51 P. M. FULL MOON, 10:39 P. M.
LENGTH OF DAY, 11:31

FULL MOON, FEB. 28TH, 10:23A. M., MORNING, W.
LAST QUARTER, MARCH 7TH, 10:24A. M., MORNING, E.
NEW MOON, MARCH 14TH, 10:25A. M., MORNING, E.
FIRST QUARTER, MARCH 21ST, 10:26A. M., MORNING, W.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

THE HERALD'S thermometer registered fourteen degrees above zero at two o'clock this afternoon

CITY BRIEFS

What will the tax rate be?

March will make its bow on Friday.

The legislators have begun another week.

The snow shoveler has had a busy winter.

March will be a notable month at Music Hall.

Harmony hardly seems to rule in State politics.

The horsemen of this city seem to be a little slow.

The weather man ought to be good to us from now on.

It has been a very bad winter for the coastwise trade.

Every variety of winter sport has been enjoyed this year.

Portsmouth will have a probate court session next week.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The annual report of the board of instruction has been issued.

There will probably be little more local legislation at Concord.

Congress might have treated Portsmouth navy yard more kindly.

The Y. M. C. A. athletes will fight it out on Thursday evening.

The electric railroad snow plows have seen much service this month.

Business at the hotels has seldom been better in winter than this year.

The Sunday men's meetings in the Y. M. C. A. rooms have been largely attended.

Now is the time to cut off brown-tail moth nests, but be sure to buy your cutter of A. P. Wendell and Co.

February has made a record for itself in the matter of wintry weather.

Don't forget Carlton Senter's Social Dance this evening, in L. O. O. F. Hall. Gents' tickets 25 cts. Ladies free.

The election of the members of the new board of assessors will be awaited with interest.

Many ill come from impure blood. Can't have pure blood with faulty digestion, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Burdock Blood Detoxifiers strengthens stomach, bowels and liver, and purifies the blood.

WATER BILL

Was Basis of Insolvency Proceedings Against Breeders' Club

The insolvency proceedings in the county probate court on Monday against the New England Breeders' Club were based on a bill of \$300 for water service for three months, held by the water commissioners of Exeter.

There is much personal property at the Salem race track, including horses and harnesses.

MET WITH ACCIDENT

George A. Trafton Received a Painful Injury

George A. Trafton, the Market Street blacksmith, suffered a painful injury this forenoon.

In some manner, the thumb of his left hand was caught beneath a steam trip hammer and crushed. The accident will keep Mr. Trafton from his work for at least a month.

FACTORY FULLY EQUIPPED

The New England Paper Goods Company is now fully equipped for the manufacture of paper boxes of all kinds at its factory on Hanover street. New machinery has been installed and the work will be in charge of a competent man of long experience.

HIGH SCHOOL GAMES

Schedule of Local Team For Coming Season

A NEW TEAM, NEWBURYPORT, TAKEN ON

Manager McCarthy of the Portsmouth High School baseball team has completed his schedule for the coming season. It is probable that there will be a few practice games with the teams of Hampton and Trap Academy and York High School, but these are not regarded as part of the regular schedule.

A new team taken on this year is Newburyport High School, with which two games will be played. All the other teams included in the schedule are old rivals of Portsmouth High.

Farmington High School is not this year a member of the Southeastern New Hampshire League. A team made up in part of Farmington High School players has arranged for games with other teams in the league, but they will have no bearing on the league standing. Portsmouth High had no open dates to give the Farmington team.

Nearly all the men who played last year will be available for the Portsmouth team this year and it is practically certain that the team of 1907 will be the strongest that has represented the school in years. Capt. Fredrich will soon issue a call for battery candidates to report for indoor practice and all the candidates will be called out as soon as the weather conditions permit.

Following is the schedule in full: April 18, Fast day, Rochester High School at Rochester.

April 20, Dover High School at Portsmouth.

April 27, Bowdick Academy at South Berwick.

May 4, Saunton Seminary at Kittery.

May 11, Newburyport High School at Portsmouth.

May 18, Somersworth High School at Somersworth.

May 25, Rochester High School at Portsmouth.

May 30, Memorial day, Newburyport High School at Newburyport.

June 1, Saunton Seminary at Portsmouth.

June 5, Bowdick Academy at Portsmouth.

June 8, Dover High School at Dover.

June 15, Somersworth High School at Portsmouth.

GAVE A RECEPTION

Golden Rule Circle of King's Daughters Entertained

There was a very pleasant reception on Monday evening in the chapel of the Middle Street Baptist Church, given by Golden Rule Circle of Klug's Daughters of that church to Lassau Circle of the North Church.

The reception was entirely informal but it was on that account all the more enjoyable and the attendance was very large, considering the bad weather.

The chapel was made very attractive by handsome rugs and sofa pillows.

There was a discussion of plans for the joint entertainment of the state convention of Klug's Daughters, which will be held in this city early next autumn.

A collation was served, the tables being adorned with Jonquils, camellias and beautiful china and silverware.

PEVERLY SPRINGS WATER

Now Being Used for Boston and Maine Locomotives

The locomotives of the Boston and Maine railroad are now taking the Pevery Springs water from the new tank recently built at the roundhouse.

The water is taken from the Dover street reservoir and the tank is supplied by a pump in operation at the roundhouse.

As soon as the weather permits a pipe will be laid from the roundhouse to the station and the water will be sent to a standpipe there.

WILL TAKE PART

Local Hibernians to Join in Manchester Celebration

The Ancient Order of Hibernians of this city arranged at a meeting on

E-M-E-R-S-O-N

When correctly pronounced spells

PIANO SATISFACTION
PIANO ARTISTRY
PIANO DURABILITY
PIANO ECONOMY

The time test is the only true test. Ask the man who owns an EMERSON PIANO.

H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

CORRECTS DR. FULLER

"Spectator" Thinks That He Detects a Few Errors

To the Editor of The Herald: Dr. Fuller's interesting history of the second New Hampshire regiment, published in your columns, was quite graphic, but in some points, according to my recollection, quite inaccurate.

After the reorganization, from a three months to a three years enlistment, Col. Thomas Pierce was for a time in command, but his resignation was not immediately followed by the appointment of Col. Marston. I feel very sure that for a few weeks Col. George Stark was in command, followed by Col. Marston.

The Doctor's account of his zeal for the health of his men reads beautifully, but it seems to me that the duties of quartermaster did not call for his activities in that department. Naturally, the surgeon of the regiment and his assistants would feel that duty to be in their department. Besides, the men did not cook their own food while in camp, as the feeding of the men was left by contract to Col. William S. Hadley and I distinctly recollect the appetizing flavor of the baked beans and brown bread which I sampled on one occasion.

I will not say that Quartermaster Fuller was not still holding his commission and accompanied the regiment to Boston, but feel quite sure that Lieut. Godfrey was quartermaster at that time. Col. Marston was in the cars with his command, but may have turned the direct control of the regiment over to Lieut. Col. Fish during the march through the streets of Boston.

Most of the drilling of the regiment was in a large field on the south side of South street, where the state gun house stood, while the barracks were in the ropewalk. Regimental headquarters were in a two-story dwelling near South street, in Johnson's court.

Nothing so far has been heard of the result of the recent examination for the position of foreman laborer and head teamster.

Several of the workmen are obliged to be away from duty, being victims of the grip.

The U. S. S. Austria has two patients brought from the West Indies. The animals are not taking kindly to the weather they have experienced since the ship arrived here from the warm climate.

Private Dunker, on duty at the telephone exchange and who is a member of the Franklin Pierce Veterans' Firemen's Association of Portsmouth, has made good as a vocalist and his original compositions rendered at the social last week surprised several unseasoned men who were present. He is not only a good singer but a hustling fireman, having made his reputation long before coming here on the famous old handtub, Uncle Sam of Manchester.

OBITUARY

Robert Bell

The older inhabitants of this city will learn with sorrow of the death of Robert Bell, who passed away at Brentwood on Monday evening, aged about sixty-eight years. He was for years a familiar figure on the streets of Portsmouth and was known for his interest in fast and fancy horses.

Just before the Civil War, he enlisted in the regular army and during the war was in many battles as a member of the second United States Cavalry.

After the war he came back to Portsmouth and later followed the sea as a whaler. While in this service, he was injured by a fall on board a ship and after the injury he came back to this city for the second time. He then embarked in the job teaming business, but after a few years gave it up and entered the employ of the Portsmouth Aqueduct Company. He was for many years engineer at the old Fountain Head pumping station.

As soon as the weather permits a pipe will be laid from the roundhouse to the station and the water will be sent to a standpipe there.

Local Hibernians to Join in Manchester Celebration

The Ancient Order of Hibernians of this city arranged at a meeting on

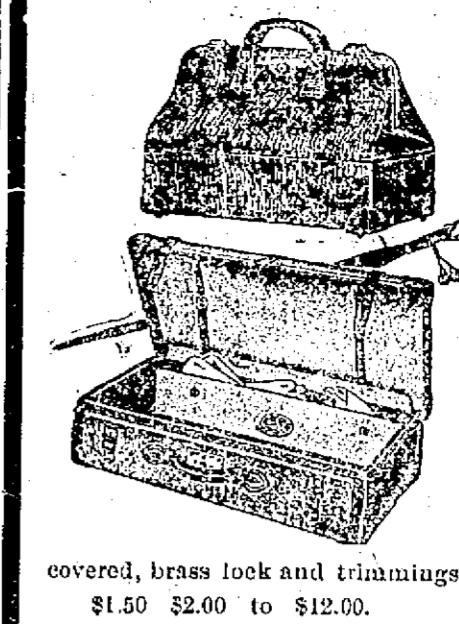
FREEING OF BRIDGE

A Question To Be Considered At Newfields Town Meeting

Newfields citizens at their annual town meeting this year will again be called upon to consider the affairs of the Stratham-Newfields toll bridge.

The Rockingham county legislative delegation recently voted to free the bridge if the two towns would agree to assume half of the debt. The decision of Newfields will be given at the town meeting.

Owing to the destruction by fire of the town house, the meeting will be held in the grocery store of John Torrey. Two articles in the warrant provide for the erection of a town house and school building.



Bags And Suit Cases

Don't borrow when you go away. Own a Suit Case or Bag of your own.

We are showing the best makes and at moderate prices, too.

Bags . . .

Walrus and Seal, Grain Leather, Alligator, Pigskin, etc. Best of fastenings and mountings, all sizes \$2.00 to \$15.00.

Suit Cases

All sizes, linen and leather covered, brass lock and trimmings, the best suit case made, \$1.00 to \$1.50 \$2.00 to \$12.00.

F. W. LYDSTON & CO.

CLOTHES THAT SATISFY.

TREE PRUNERS

For Cutting Brown Tail Moth Nests

A. P. WENDELL & CO'S

Hardware Store.

CHAS. J. WOOD

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Army and Navy Uniforms and Equipments

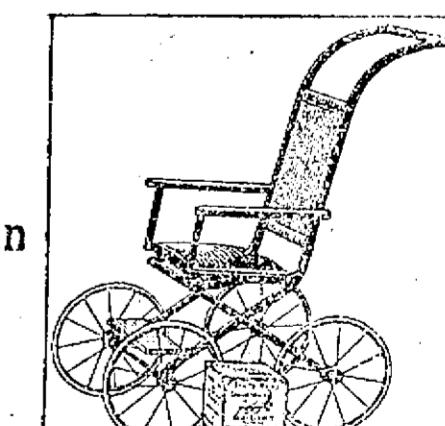
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Broadcloths and Serges x x x

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FOLDING GO-CART

Made from Spring Steel
Bicycle Tubing Reachers

Leather Upholstering

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